

## The Laughing Jackass: A Nature Story

By ELLEN VELVIE, F. Z. S.

warm, clear air, so joyous, so cheerful he went out again to try to find her.

habit of laughing at all times and in all places without any particular reason, except that the sun was shining. He was sitting on the branch of a tree which overhung the water, and although he appeared to be thinking of nothing but laughing, he was keeping a sharp lookout, for, at the bottom of the tree on which he was resting, in a nice large hollow, his wife had two beautiful pearl-white eggs, and if Giglums was any moving creature go near the tree he fluttered his wings, stopped

Peals of laughter rang out in the | had been doing, and after a look aroun

warm, clear air, so joyous, so cheerful and infectious that it was almost impossible to help joining in. After several of those peals there would be a little pause, and then the laughter would begin again, softly at first, with a curious little chuckle, and then increasing until the one who was giving expression to his feelings seemed no longer able to control them, but laughed again and again.

The Australian bushmen who heard it nodded their heads wisely and looked pleased, because they looked upon it as a sign of fine weather. The small birds listened with their heads on one side and their tails whisking up and down; the small mammals, such as rats, mice, etc., scampered away hurriedly, while the lizards, snakes and insects drew back cautiously out of sight.

And all this noise and commotion was made by Giglums, the Laughing Jackass, who had got his mame from his habit of laughing at all times and in all places without any particular reason, except that the sun was shining. He

could droop no further, and he sat and

ning-like dart he flew down, seized the snake by the back of its head with his strong beak, and, flying up in the air, let it drop to the ground.

Then down he went again, seized it by the neck as before, and held on until it was dead. So overjoyed was Gigliums at this that, leaving the snake on the ground to eat later on, he flew up into the tree, and laughed and inughed until he could laugh no longer. And then no one but a father or a mother could hugh no longer. And then some he suddenly found that the sun had come out again, and up went his head and wings, his ruffled feathers settled themselves again, and he giggled and chuckled and laughed again until he laughing jackasses that were ever born, lacks?

only just getting off to eat a lizard or crab or some other dainty which Gigliums would bring to the root of the tree to the seame covered with feathers, but as at first these were inclosed in little sheaths, they looked funny, bristly little objects until these feathers being fully grown, the sheaths suddenly fell off, leaving them fully plumed.

And the day that this happened Gigliums and his children, and the sun was shining so brightly and gayly, that he sat and laughed until he nearly choked himself. And, after that, can you wonder that he is always called "The Laughing Jackasse?"

in the tree, was a snake. His long, lithe body was coiled round and round, but his head was uplifted and waving gently to and fro.

Giglums knew perfectly well what he was after. All snakes are fond of birds' eggs, and when Giglums remembered that his wife was out he grew sick with terror; but there was no time to be lost, not even a moment, so with a lightning-like dart he flew down, seized the snake by the back of its head with his strong beak, and, flying up in the air, let it drop to the ground.

Then down he went again, seized it by



Many sorts and conditions of children cover the wide, shining beach and toddle along the boardwalk of Asbury Park and Ocean Grove these meliow midsummer days. And the tired mother who cannot afford help and who has to snatch a few hours from the heat and town finds the place a Mecca of rest. For, whether they play on the shore or froile on the green sward, the little ones are safe from danger, and the most reatless and mischievous of small selventurers cannot fall into anything worse than long stretches of clean, farm sand.

At low tide, when they are allowed to rove in their diminutive and widely assorted bathing suits, they would have to go a long way into the water before a wave could leap to cover them. Big, bronzed life saversasit aloft on transfer ones.

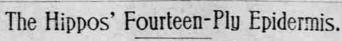
Two small seaside twins, with huge felt hats and home-made bathing suits, give much amusement to the onlookers. For the seats of their finnel trousers for the sand home-made bathing suits, they would have to go a long way into the water before a wave could leap to cover them. Big, bronzed life saversasit aloft on transfer on the lusty strains of "John abaskets of flowers, follow a band pouring out the lusty strains of "John Brown's Body," to the invasion of the sky and disappear.

An old whaling boat twins, with huge felt hats and home-made bathing suits, they would have a long and home-made bathing suits, they would have a five much amusement to the onlookers. For the seats of their finnel trousers and, where it is stoutly manned by the tod-ders in overall browings.

An old balloon seller, who had sold only one of his toys from a huge bunch, turned to make change for his customer, and a demoniac burst of wind tore the way and alternately with his stock of hopes with the same tractic form all that lies in the path of the cyclone and leaves families desolate.

There is always something in the way of entertainment for the happy twins, form a lunch of the proposal tractic form all that lies in the lold man stond with drooped chin and misty eyes and this carr

Many sorts and conditions of children | Two small seaside twins, with huge in earlier days, now occupies a place



Stand back, Little Ones, and I will tell you another amusing Google-I story. Google-I, as you all know, lived in a lonely part of the jungle (no, New Jersey is not in the jungle, Little Ones), and on the Sixth Day it was very cold. In fact, the weather was no frigid that the "Jungle Journal" spoke of it as follows: "The weather is getting so cold that it has become necessary for our Posleepman to carry ice-picks instead of clubs."

Well, on this particular day, while old Google-I was in his cave warming his von the Hippopotamus. Did I ever tell you the story of How the Hippopotamus Got each thought he had a bulge on the Google-I was in his cave warming his von the story of the more on me," rejoined Mr. Elegichant's covering.

"Campeche, the woman with the sponge face. I know what I'll do; 'I'll wait until everybody is soundly sleeping, and then first place into heaps of light and dark shells you will be enabled with until everybody is soundly sleeping, and then I'll steal out notselessly, run over to Mister Hippopotamus and do what I'll will everybody is soundly sleeping, and then I'll steal out notselessly, run over to Mister Hippopotamus and do what I'l know will surely stop the red fluid."

And that it pust exactly what the Dog And the Elastic Man decided to do the same thing.

And the Elastic Man decided to do the same thing.

And the Elastic Man decided to do the same thing.

And the strangest part of all was that each thought he had a bulge on the others, and thus add very much to the architecture of the whole. When this part of your work is concluded begin to make rows of different colors, which will greatly heighten the story of How the Hippopotamus of the first place into heaps of light and the first place into heaps of light a

other.

It was 12 o'clock at night.

The Living Skeleton arose very etc. ly, took a lautern, slid out of his tent and hurried over to the dozing Hippopotamus. He worked for a while, and then ne

hurried back, saying to himself: "The yellow bird is mine, I worked while oth-ers slept." And what do you think he did? He puttled up every pore in the poor beast's skin. It was to'clock in the morning. The Elastic Skin Man slid out of his tent noiselessly, and, going over to one of the stables he took therefrom a box and trowel which he had secreted there. Then he hurried over to Mister Hippo. He worked for a while and then hurried back, saying to himself: "Fil get that money. While others sleep I work." And what do you think he did? He put a

LIKE A HEN CAUGHT IN A SHOWER.

horny hands over some burning fagots, the entrance to his dingy old home was darkened by the hug: form of Joboken the oldest and biggest elephant in the jungle.

"Hello, Google-I," begree the colessal quadruped, laying his heavy trunk in a friendly way on the 'shoulder of the merry jungle jugler, "what are you dong now?"

"I am not doing a porter's work, to be sure," replied Google-I, "so if you will kindly take your trunk off my shoulder I will go and get you a rock to mit on."

The elephant took down his trunk na requested, but when the old man started to go for a rock he pulled him back, saying that he did not care to sit down, having just dropped in to warm himself, and adding: "It's a fact, the cold activally penetrates my hard skin."

"Your skin is not what it is cracked up to be," smillingly remarked Google-I, into the sleeping apartment for Mile."

## How to Make an Eggshell Arch.

By MEREDITH NUGENT.

If you boys and girls want to have loss of fun just save all the eggshells you can and make an eggshell triumphal such. This is not a little bit of a toy arch, as perhaps some of you might imagine, but a fine large structure, limited only in size to the size of the pasteboard box you are able to procure. It is the easiest sort of an arch to make, too, and so beautiful, especially by candle light, that you will all be surprised at the result of your eggshell architecture.

When you get ready to start to work cut down your pastboard box with a penkife until it is only about three inches deep all around. Then fasten this firmly in an upright postion to the end of the table, or better still, to the cover of the box itself. With a pencil draw three arches, one large and two small ones, on the pasteboard and cut these cut with a penkife. Then take some strips of pasteboard three inches deep all around the insides of your three arches to serve for its sides. After you have done this get a piece of candle, some sealing wax and all the eggshells you have, and set them near by the pasteboard frame, so as to be convenient to you while at work. As soon as everything is ready hold the sealing wax in the candle fame, and when this is about to drip drop some of it onto the edge of a half



LAUGHING UNTIL HE CHOKED.

shell and quickly attach this in position to the bottom of the arch. Continue in this way until the face of the pasteboard framework is completely covered. By sorting your eggshells in the first place into heaps of light and dark shells you will be enabled without any delay to make rows of different colors, which will greatly heighten the effect.

Now that you have the front of your low way.

And that is just exactly what the Dog Faced Boy also intended to do.

And the Elastic han decided to do the same thing.

And the Strangest part of all was that each thought he had a bulge on the other.

It was 12 o'clock at night.

The Living Skeleton arose very exply, cluded begin to make the eggshell eagle. He suddenly spoke up and said, as follows: First fasten on the top and in the center of the arch two half eggshells for the eagle to stand upon. Then my nose it will not be so red.

## AN ILLYSTRATED RIDDLE.



WHAT SHAPE WILL THIS KISS BE?

moped until he looked the very picture of woe and wretchedness. He seemed too sick and miserable to even hold up his a large eater, and after a while, when he got tired of laughing, he kept per-fectly still and watched the water below head, and he soon had an untidy, draggled appearance, just like an old hen who has been caught in a shower. No one would have dreamed that he was him anxiously. But it was not a good day for fishing; the sky was too blue and the sun too bright, and it was a whole hour before Giglums saw a single the very kingfisher who, only a short time before, had been so bright and brisk and filling the air with his peals Then one small, unsuspecting fish popped his head out of the water after of laughter. And all this was just because a few

CARRYING IT UP INTO THE AIR. \

popped his head out of the water after a fly, and in a moment Giglums was after him. But for some reason or other he missed him and found himself in the water without getting anything for his trouble. But a kingusher minds the water no more than a duck, for, having small, close-fitting feathers, the water runs off, leaving him as dry as before.

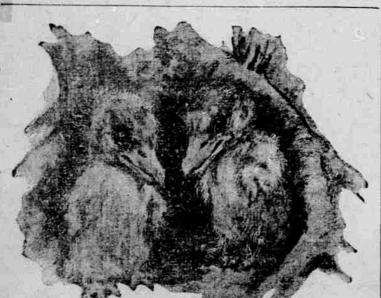
But, after shaking himself a bit, Giglums decided he would not try fishing any more that day, so set to work to find any more that day, so set to work to find other food. He began to look about and, being very hungry by this time, picked up no lisect or two as a beginning. Aft- just as miserable in the dry roo; of the

his laughter and flew down in flerce

Like all the kingfishers, Giglums was

being very hungry by this time, picked lums decided to go home. He would be up an insect or two as a beginning. After this he found a fish hone, and this he tree, but he would not get quite so wet, took up in his beak and took into the bellow of the tree, where he placed it carefully with the pearl-white eggs.

There was no sign of a nest, but there were other fish bones there, thrown round and about the eggs, and the rotten wood of the tree made a soft resting Giglums haste had been to get there, place for them. Giglums wife was out, he suddenly stopped when quite close, evidently looking for food as Giglums for there, just in front of the hollow



THEY WERE NOT BEAUTIFUL